

# Las Vegas Gazette.

Saturday, December 30, 1876.

## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

(IN ADVANCE.)

One copy, one year, \$4.00  
One copy, six months, \$2.00  
One copy, three months, \$1.00  
One copy, one month, \$0.50  
One copy, one week, \$0.25  
One copy, one day, \$0.10  
One copy, one hour, \$0.05  
One copy, one minute, \$0.01

## RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Every inch of space, first insertion, \$1.00  
For every inch of space, at each subsequent insertion, \$0.50  
Advertisements inserted within the limits of Las Vegas will be charged at the rate of \$0.25 per line per week, and at the rate of \$0.10 per line per week for advertisements inserted outside of town. We reserve the right to reject any such advertisement at our discretion.  
Transient advertisements inserted in advance at published rates.  
Advertisements contracted for by the year and withdrawn before the time expires, are to be charged at transient rates.  
Business or special notices in editorial or local columns, at 50 cents per line, each insertion.  
All communications should be of interest to the public or intended only to promote private interest or for the discussion of religious or political subjects will be charged at the rate of transient advertisements, and payment required in advance. We reserve the right to reject any such advertisement at our discretion.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.—The Post-office will be open daily, except Sundays, from 7:30 A. M. until 6 P. M., one hour after the arrival of each mail.  
"MAIL CLOSING DAILY."  
Eastern, at 8 P. M.  
Western, at 9 P. M.

PAID MAIL.—Leaves Las Vegas Monday, at 8 o'clock A. M., arrives at Mesilla in six days.  
Mail closes Sunday, at 9 P. M.  
Leaves Mesilla simultaneously, arrives at Las Vegas Saturday evening.  
PAID MAIL.—Leaves Las Vegas Monday at 7 A. M., arrives at Fort Bascom next day by 7 P. M. Mail closes Sunday at 9 P. M.  
Leaves Fort Bascom Wednesday at 7 A. M., arrives at Las Vegas next day by 7 P. M.  
Mesa Mail.—Leaves Las Vegas Friday at 8 A. M., arrives at Mora by 6 P. M. Mail closes Thursday at 9 P. M.  
Leaves Mora Saturday at 8 A. M., arrives at Las Vegas by 6 P. M.  
Letters for registration will not be received after 4 P. M.  
G. W. STEBBINS, Postmaster.

CHAPMAN LODGE, No. 85, A. F. & A. M., meets on the third Saturday of each month at the Masonic Hall, Central Street, between South 2d and 3d streets. Charles H. Field, Sec'y.

Who is going to be the next President is a question often asked? It is hardly a matter of doubt, we think. Hayes and Wheeler will be inaugurated President and Vice President. The Democracy will submit. The Southern portion of the party do not want to fight and the northern portion won't fight. The ballot box and peaceful methods are the only way to right either real or supposed wrongs, in a republic without creating greater.

Who was elected President is a different question? It is our opinion, from all the information to be gleaned from Newspapers, that Tilden was squarely elected. He has a large popular majority and he carried a majority of the electoral vote. To count the votes actually cast in the three disputed southern states is to count Tilden. If it is said that the negro vote properly belonged to Hayes and must be counted for him under any circumstances, then, it is of no use to hold elections, the census returns are a safer guide.

The rank and file of the Republican party is composed of the best elements of the nation, but the manipulators in the southern states are nothing to be proud of. They are a hard load for the party to carry. Hayes is a good man though and will make a good President.

The Democracy may feel a little sore over the evident unfairness in the count, but they can console themselves by the thought that it is a process of purification, which they greatly need. The corrupting influences of office are great. The Republicans know this and out of their generosity and unselfish disposition, they propose to shield the Democracy from temptation. The Republicans feel like they are strong enough to take the responsibility of another four years administration. The opposition instead of complaining and fighting about it should feel thankful for their deliverance. The facts are that the Republicans, under the forms of law, will cheat Tilden out of his well earned laurels. Of course the Democracy must submit. Whether the government be right or wrong it is the duty of the citizen to support it. It is best in the long run.

But there are certain elements of subterfuge and evasion which we dislike. It is not whether Hayes or Tilden is to be President; but it is whether the party who finally succeeds, does it without lying and without deceit. We do not like the idea that the whole American people can be gulled by the statement of the chairman of a central committee and can not see through a palpable fraud. We are afraid "They assume a virtue, Though they have it not."

If the Democrats had too many votes in the last election, let the Republicans honestly say so, and then reason after this manner: The Democratic party is a bad party. It is composed of bad elements. The rebels of the south compose the bulk of the party, and the best portion. The northern Democracy is largely made up of the ignorant classes of voters. Hence such a party is not fit to rule the country, and it is better to exclude it, even against the theory of popular Government. Such a straightforward statement issued by the party managers would command respect, but this underhanded method of counting in a mar by returning boards after he has been voted out dignifies every body. If it is necessary to save the party in order to save the country at any cost, then say so and be done with it. Don't try to fool any one. Let it be understood that votes are to be weighed by the intelligence back of them, not counted barefaced.

The Thermometer registered thirty degrees below zero at Denver last Sunday.

In the United States Senate on the 19th. Mr. Chaffee introduced a bill which provides for amending the act granting the right of way through the public lands to the Denver & Rio Grande Railway, approved June 8, 1872, by repealing the second proviso, which requires the company to complete its railway to a point on the Rio Grande as far south as Santa Fe, within five years of the passage of the act, and complete fifty miles additional south of said point in each year thereafter, in default of the rights and privileges granted by the act to be null and void so far as respects the unfinished portions of said roads. A similar bill was introduced in the House by Mr. John Reilly.

About six o'clock last evening, business men going home, were surprised to find it snowing, with a brisk wind blowing from the North, at the rate of about ten miles per hour. By eight o'clock the velocity of the wind had increased to twenty five miles an hour, and later in the night, to forty-three miles an hour. The employees of the Kansas Pacific train, which arrived about half past eleven, report that they have never in their experience on the plain known the wind to blow as hard. The snow fell to the depth of perhaps three or four inches on a level, but drifted badly, being very fine and dry. In some cuts it packed to the depth of from two to four feet and it was with great difficulty that the engine made its way through. Reports from the several roads are that the snow extends from Cheyenne, to a point some distance south of Colorado Springs, and as far east as Hugo. —Denver Times.

## Correspondence with a Corpse.

(Virginia Chronicle December 13)

Some weeks a young seaplane in this city, who had left his parental roof in New York under a cloud in 1865, concluded to put up a job on the old gentleman and make a raise. He accordingly telegraphed to his father in New York:

Mr. —: Your son Walter was killed in the Con. Virginia this morning by a falling cage. What shall we do with the remains?

M. L. BARKER.

Almost immediately a telegraphic order came for \$150 and the laconic reply: "Bury them." The fictitious M. L. Barker froze to the \$150 and went on a royal spree and a few weeks afterward wrote to his father over his real name as follows:

Dear Father: I have just learned that an infamous scoundrel named Barker sent you a fictitious account of my death and swindled you out of \$150. He also borrowed \$85 from me and left country. I write to inform you that I am yet alive, and long to see the old parental roof again. I am in somewhat reduced circumstances, the accumulation of the last five years having been lost in disastrous stock operation—and if you would spare me \$200 I will be ever thankful for your favor. Give my love to all.

Your affectionate son, WALTER.

A few days later the young man received the following:

My Dear Son: I have buried you once, and an end of it. I decline having any more transactions with a corpse. Yours in the flesh.

FATHER.

The old man evidently knew whereof he spoke.

Newspapers of Pesth, Hungary, tell of a generous nobleman in a district near that city who, finding an old, dusty, and blackened painting of the holy Veronica, serving as an altar piece in a village church, rewarded the pious of the villagers by removing it, and giving them in its stead a new and gorgeous representation of the saint. It afterward turned out that the old and black painting was an original and rare work by Domenichino.

Washington, Dec. 20.—The position of Senator Conkling with reference to the Presidential problem, it is learned on good authority, is simply this: Mr. Conkling goes no further than to say that he has not yet made up his mind who is elected President. He is waiting for more light before making up his mind. This condition of doubt, however, separates him completely from Morton and the majority of the Republican Senators, who hold that to doubt the election of Hayes is equivalent to admitting the election of Tilden.

Hat Creek, Wy. T., Dec. 20.—Four freight teams, accompanied by five men, were attacked by Indians while encamped on Indian creek, six miles north of this place, at about nine o'clock last night. Three of the party escaped, arriving here at midnight, barefooted and half clothed. A detachment of soldiers and a party of citizens went to the scene of the fight at an early hour this morning, and found the bodies of B. C. Stephens of Salt Lake and a German named Fritz, from Colorado horribly mutilated with a butcher's cleaver which had been taken from one of the wagons. The contents of the wagons were scattered over the ground, the flour and corn lying in piles as it had been emptied from the sacks. Six horses were missing. Over forty bullet holes were found in one wagon. The shells found are of the Sharpe's rifle cartridges. The dead were brought to this place and buried.

Two hundred and forty-eight Arapahoe and Sioux scouts from this agency, in charge of Louis Richards, a half-breed, passed here on Sunday last en route to join Gen. Crook.

Did you ever run a local paper in a town and during a time when there was not much going on. It is easy to write locals when there are incidents to describe, but it is difficult to manufacture out of whole cloth accidents, incidents and locals and make them absorbingly interesting to the reader. It beggars a man's inventive faculties. It impoverishes his ideas. To write slashing editorials on a political topic is nothing. Any fool with a smattering of political history and a fund of invention, no greater than a cross road corner gossip can do that Erudite essays on education, morals, government policy, etc., can be easily drawn from reading and books; old ideas worked over into newspaper articles. Biographies of men, living or dead; description of objects, animate or inanimate can be easily taken from an encyclopedia. But locals, when there are none, must be original. The writer has no model to guide him, no copy to follow. His modes of expression are soon exhausted. He can not vary them and deal in flights of rhetoric or poetical figures for that is absurd in a local column. All he can do is to say the same things over in the same way; go around and around, like a mule to an anastha, in one eternal grind, without applause, without profit, without glory or the hope of fame. It shackles his ambition. It suppresses his aspirations. He has no arguments *ad captandum vulgus*. He can not be sensational and startle the public, for he writes of things that everybody knows. If he is gossip, he is a nuisance, if he is dull, he is not far enough removed from his readers to inspire awe and veneration for his abilities and his acquirements. He writes into notice everybody but himself. He is the mudball of local celebrity. All unnoticed he holds persons and incidents up to glory and renown. In his modesty, his self abasement, his unselfish and assiduous labors for the welfare of his fellowmen, he is a credit to his species. Of the good things of this life, he has but few but his hopes in the next are large. As a great man, the local editor is not noted as a self denying patriot he is a pre-eminent success.

If we do not furnish a sufficiency of horses for our cavalry; and for years they have been procured from Hungary, from Germany and from England. Twenty six horses were experimentally imported some time ago from the river La Plata for army uses, and were inspected by Marshal MacMahon, the Minister of War and several Generals. They were found available, and 70 more are shortly expected. Four thousand more will probably be ordered, and the importation of horses to Havre and Marseilles from the La Plata will become permanent.

## Killing in Los Animas.

The full particulars of the death of Charles Faber, constable of West Las Animas, we take from the Leader:

It is our sorrowful duty to record the death of another officer—one highly esteemed in the community. Last night, about twelve o'clock or a few minutes later (railroad time) constable Charles Faber in attempting to disarm John and Clay Allison at the Olympic Dance Hall, was fired upon by both of them and fell the first shot. He was armed with a shot gun which he discharged about the same time, and from which John Allison received several slight wounds. After Faber fell the Allison brothers continued to fire at his lifeless body. An eye witness informs us that after the shooting, while John Allison was lying on a pallet his brother dragged the body of Faber up near him and said, "John, here's the man that shot you; look at the G—d—d son of a bitch; killed him!" And again just as the wounded man was about to be removed to the hotel his brother, tapping the corpse on the head, called his attention to it saying: "John here's the damned son of a bitch that shot you, and I killed him."

It appears that a short time before Faber had demanded their arms and they had defied him to arrest them. When the constable entered the hall to make the arrest he had two or three assistants with him, but it appears they were of no service to him, as they fled into the street at the first shot. Clay Allison went out on the steps and fired at them as they fled. It is not known who they were.

The Allison brothers were arrested by sheriff Spiers at the Vandiver House a short time after the shooting. But for one of them being wounded the probability is they would have made good their escape. They are from Cimarron, N. M. and are notorious as defiers of the law. They were here a little over a year ago, when they made threats of running the town, and used their pistols rather promiscuously. Charles Faber was an excellent officer, gentlemanly, discreet and brave. His manner toward prisoners was gentle and kindly. His death is a painful blow to the community, and it is needless to say considerable excitement prevails to day.

Washington, Dec. 26.—The official vote of Florida was deposited with Vice President Ferry yesterday. No receipt was given the messenger, as there are two sets of electoral votes from Florida.

Washington, Dec. 26.—An attachment has been issued to compel Burns, Manager of the Western Union Telegraph Office at New Orleans, to appear before Morrison's committee in that city, bringing with him the required telegrams.

The sentence of sixty-one more French communists has been commuted.

## LOCALS.

The skating is good.

States Apples at

JAFFA BROS.

The holidays have not been prolific of amusements.

Get ready for New Year's Callers.

Monday is the first day of the New Year.

Woolen goods, Shawls, Nubias, Scarfs, etc., at

A. GRZELACHOWSKI'S

During all this severe weather wood has not gone up to more than 25cts. per burro load.

A full assortment of Blankets, Quilts, Coverlets and Counterpanes, at

A. GRZELACHOWSKI'S

This is a hard winter on freighters. They will earn every cent of money they get for work.

The past week has been winter in earnest. The sun has swung above the horizon for such a short space of time that it has had but little effect upon the chill occasioned by the night.

Hats, all styles and prices at

A. GRZELACHOWSKI'S

The number of New buildings erected in and around Las Vegas, during the past year, are quite noticeable. As many more in another year will make the town look like a city.

The Coach has run regularly through the late cold snap. It is mud which worries the Overland Stage.

A shooting affray took place Thursday at Wagner's hotel in which J. Graham and Gavino Garcia participated. We did not learn the cause of the difficulty or the result of the shooting further than nobody was hurt.

Masonic Installation.

The following officers were duly installed, for the ensuing Masonic year, at Chapman Lodge No 95, last Wednesday evening:

W. M. James T. McNamara; S. W. Louis Sulzbacher; Treasurer, Geo. W. Stebbins; Secretary, Charles H. Field; S. D. Richard Dunn; J. D. Geronimo de Vega; Tyler, James Johnson.

Everything you want, cheap for Cash at

A. GRZELACHOWSKI'S

Will D. Brown, a literary of the News & Press, is writing interesting correspondence from the New England, to the New Mexican. It is now Brown's duty to get married, and thus follow the good example set by the leading journalists of the Territory.

Lads and Children's Shawls, Cloaks, etc., at

A. GRZELACHOWSKI'S

Charles H. Field's ambulance turned over, while coming down a hill near La Hara last Wednesday. The horse struck Charles on the head making a considerable bruise, but this did not prevent him holding on to the wheel. The horses ran about fifty yards and stopped. The ambulance was badly demoralized.

Ice

Ice has been coming in to town this week in a steady stream. It is extra good this year. We noticed a wagon load brought from the Arroyo de Pecos by J. H. Shout & Co. It was fully 10 inches thick and as firm and solid as granite, not frozen snow or slush ice, but a substantial quality that will keep.

The Carrier boy for the GAZETTE will not have any "New Year's Address" to the people to day, but he will deliver the paper just the same. The facts are, we could not get our poetical machine to run right. The cold weather congealed the lubricator and the times are somewhat southerly anyhow, on account of the Presidential muddle. We wound it up and started off at a rattling gait; something after the manner of Butler's Hudibers, but reaching a climax it utterly broke down and refused to grind.

Ladies Underwear, Corsets, &c., just received at

A. GRZELACHOWSKI'S

The Burro.

Winter and summer, seed time and harvest, how could we get along without the burro. The burro is not as large as a horse or a mule either, for the matter of that. He is not handsome, nor is he fine haired out fine grained. He appreciates good music, and has a large and generous ear for it. He has a most excellent voice, of great power and compass. He is not a proud or vain animal, like a peacock, but he is very dignified and deliberate in thought and action. He loves a square meal and plenty of hay. His places of habitation are back alleys and barren beats. There he wags his ears, and winks, and sleeps and smokes and thinks, and ruminates upon his sins and fodder. He sleeps on snow drifts and adobe piles. He lives on old rags, tin cans and sloop buckets. Sage brush and willows make a holiday feast for a burro. Providence, from the beginning, designed him for a beast of burden. To distinguish him from all other animals he was marked with a cross upon the shoulders. This was to indicate that he should ever be a bearer of grievous burdens, that he should be pounded and whipped and mistreated, yet bear it all with meekness

and patience and walk uprightly. That he fulfills this injunction in spirit and in letter he daily testifies upon our streets. Without the burro life would lose half its pleasures.

It is possible that the determination of the Presidential question will be put over to the next Congress. The House in the next congress a republican when voting by states and would elect Hayes.

The weather has moderated considerably to day.

PERSONALS.

A. A. McSweeney Esq., of Lincoln county returned home from a business trip to New York City, Thursday last week. Mr. McSweeney is a young and able lawyer of Lincoln and we are glad to note his return ready for business.

Andres Nelson, our Anton Chico merchant, we again notice upon our streets.

A. Bloch of Ocate was among the arrivals Thursday. He reports but little snow north of Fort Union.

W. P. M. Arroy, returned by Wednesday's coach from the states to Santa Fe.

Doc. Sylvester returned this week from a 500 mile trip down the Pecos. He brought up beef cattle for J. H. Teats.

The girls are saying, why don't Shapp get out his sleigh?

A. G. Green got back last week from the Pan handle of Texas. He did not find any Indians.

Don Tranquillo Luna of Los Lunas has been spending some days in town.

LIST OF ARRIVALS.

Exchange Hotel.

Jno. P. Bernard, St. Louis Mo. Manuel Barcala, Las Barcalas. John T. Long, Pueblo. Luis C. de Baca, Alamos. Peter Longdale, Pueblo John T. Upham, Anton Chico. Wm. Black, Cheyenne, H. G. Irwin, Cheyenne. Thos. H. Gilbert, Park, Co. Thos. H. Jackson, Denver. Colorado. C. H. Conrad, U. S. A. G. Valois, U. S. A. John Kingman, Tranquillo Luna, Manuel Romero, Los Lunas. Jas. J. Dolan, Springs, N. W. Osborn, Army. W. Buck, Trinidad W. L. Tucker, Col. Jas C. Gaston Col. A. Nelson Anton Chico, John Harrison, Anton Chico, Paul I Roberts and Jno. P. Williams, Colorado

WAGNER'S HOTEL.

C. W. Coe, Fort Stanton. A. M. Coe, Fort Stanton. M. Liechtenthal, Trinidad. H. McCabe, Santa Fe. W. A. Civen, City. C. E. Cowell, Denver. A. S. Johnson, El Moro G. T. Chittier, Boston, Mass. A. Bloch, Ocate. M. S. Brazil, Sheep Camp. Frank Valber, Golombierins.

TRAINS.

Going South:

Thursday—Mule train of Mariano Barcala, goods for Lesinsky & Co. Las Cruces.

Friday—Ox train of Francisco Leyva of Galisteo, freight for Stans & Co.

Saturday—Mule train of Tomas Chaves of Las Vegas, freight for Tucson

Las Vegas Market Price

Of Wool, Hides and Felts,

(Corrected weekly for the GAZETTE by S. Kohn.)

Unwashed, Mexican wool, per pound 12 cts.

White, washed, improved 14 "

Lamb's wool, white, washed 10 "

Beef hides, good 10 "

Sheep Pelts, well washed, per piece 15 cts.

or 7 cents per pound.

Large goats, 14 "

Small goats, 12 "

Large wolf 10 "

Small wolf 8 "

Hides and furs at these prices must be of No. 1 quality.

FURNITURE!!

FOR SALE.

A. M. CONNER

of Trinidad, Colorado, has for sale all classes of Furniture to citizens of Las Vegas and vicinity. Address A. M. CONNER, Trinidad, Colorado, or Leave orders with CHARLES BLANK HALL at the store of Blank Hall, & Co.

Ladies Underwear, Corsets, &c., just received at

A. GRZELACHOWSKI'S

The Burro.

Winter and summer, seed time and harvest, how could we get along without the burro. The burro is not as large as a horse or a mule either, for the matter of that. He is not handsome, nor is he fine haired out fine grained. He appreciates good music, and has a large and generous ear for it. He has a most excellent voice, of great power and compass. He is not a proud or vain animal, like a peacock, but he is very dignified and deliberate in thought and action. He loves a square meal and plenty of hay. His places of habitation are back alleys and barren beats. There he wags his ears, and winks, and sleeps and smokes and thinks, and ruminates upon his sins and fodder. He sleeps on snow drifts and adobe piles. He lives on old rags, tin cans and sloop buckets. Sage brush and willows make a holiday feast for a burro. Providence, from the beginning, designed him for a beast of burden. To distinguish him from all other animals he was marked with a cross upon the shoulders. This was to indicate that he should ever be a bearer of grievous burdens, that he should be pounded and whipped and mistreated, yet bear it all with meekness

NOTICE TO TRAVELERS.

All parties en route to and from New Mexico will do well to take the lower military road in Colfax Co., crossing the Cimarron at Garcia's ranch, where Joseph Hillbrook has constructed a bridge across the stream and has on hand abundant hay and grain. Corals are provided and the best accommodations can be obtained for man and herd. The road is a good one throughout, much better than the upper stage road. This route is a saving in distance between Las Vegas and the Indian Mountains of at least 20 miles over the upper road.

Las Vegas, N. M.

Shop in Hay's building south side of Plaza.

Manufacturer and dealer in California saddles and harnesses of all kinds, saddle trees narrowed down, collars cut and warranted to fit. Harness cleaned and repaired with neatness and dispatch. All work warranted for one year with fair use.

N. B. I warrant my saddles not to hurt a horse and will make harness to order cheaper than can be bought elsewhere. Buy of the Practical maker.

Las Vegas, N. M.

Saddler and harness Maker

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## SOMETHING WORTH KNOWING.

Colorado has a new line of Railroad extending from Pueblo down the Arkansas valley through Southern Kansas, to Kansas City and Atchison on the Missouri river where connection is made with all the great trunk lines for all points in the United States, and Canada, avoiding tedious delays and vexatious transfers. This is the best built, and best equipped road in the west. We have just received our new line of Pullman Palace Sleepers, and they are the most luxurious in the country. The only line equipped with all brakes and safety platforms. Try it. When you send east for friends ask them to try it. For detailed information, maps, time tables, etc., address: Gen'l. Pass. Agt. Topeka, Kas. U. BRADLEY, Gen'l. Agt. Pueblo, Colorado.

## KANSAS PACIFIC RAILWAY.

The only line from Las Animas to Denver and all points in the States. It is prompt and safe, with sure connections in Union Depots at Kansas City and Leavenworth. Pullman cars on all trains to and from Kit Carson. It gives you Through Tickets and baggage checks to all principal points in the land. Always travel by our Pioneer Line, and you will save time and money. Mr. O. S. LYNN is General Superintendent and Mr. E. A. PARKER General Passenger Agent, with offices at Kansas City. We would again remark, when you go anywhere take the Kansas Pacific Railway. 11635t-

## ESTABLISHED 1865.